

THACKERAY'S LECTURES ON THE GEORGES.

GEORGE THE THIRD.

(Continued from the last issue of THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.)

We have to glance over sixty years in as many minutes. To read the mere catalogue of characters who figured during that long period would occupy our allotted time, and we should have all text and no sermon. To England to undergo the revolutions of the American colonies; to submit to defeat and separation; to stand under the volcano of the French Revolution; to grapple and fight for the life with her gigantic enemy Napoleon; to grasp and rally after that tremendous struggle, the old society, with its courtly splendors, had to pass away; generations of statesmen to rise and disappear; Pitt to follow Chatham to the tomb; the memory of Rodney and Wolfe to be superseded by Nelson's and Wellington's glory; the old poets, who sang to Queen Anne's time, to sink into their graves; Johnson to die, and Scott and Byron to arise; Garrick to delight the world with his dashing dramatic genius, and Keats to leap on the stage and take possession of the astonished theatre. Steam had to be invented; kings to be beheaded, banished, deposed, restored; Napoleon to be but an episode, and George III. to be alive through all these varied changes, to accompany his people through all these revolutions of thought, government, society—to survive out of the old world into ours.

When I first saw England she was in mourning for the young Princess Charlotte, the hope of the empire. I was as a child, and my eyes were touched at an island on the way home, where my black servant took me a long walk over rocks and hills until we reached a garden where we saw a man walking. "That is he," said the three sheep every day, and all the little children he can lay hands on? There were people in the British dominions besides that poor Calcutta serving-man with an equal horror of the Corsican eagle.

With the same childish attendant I remember peeping through the colonnade at Carlton House, and seeing the abode of the great prince regent. I can see yet the Guards pacing before the gates of the place. The place? What place? The palace exists no more, the palace of Nebuchadnezzar. It is but a name now. Where he the sentries who used to salute as the royal chariots drove in and out? The chariots, with the kings inside, have driven to the realms of Pluto; the tall guards have marched into darkness, and the drums of their drums are rolling in Hades. Where the palace once stood a hundred little children are padding up and down the steps to St. James' Park. A score of grave gentlemen are taking their tea at the Athenaeum Club, as many as there are persons in the United Service Club opposite. Pall Mall is the great social exchange of London now—the mart of news, of politics, of scandal, of rumour—the English forum, so to speak, where men discuss the last despatch from the Crimea, the last speech of Lord Melbourne, the last words of John. And, now and then, to a few antiquarians, whose thoughts are with the past rather than with the present, it is a memorial of old times and old people, and Pall Mall is our Palmyra.

Look! Above the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral was killed by Kingmaker's gang. In that great house Gainsborough lived, and Culloden Cumberland, George III's uncle. Yonder is Sarah Marlborough's palace, just as it stood when the terraced garden occupied it. At No. 25 Walter Scott was born, the author of "Waverley," and occupied by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, resided Mrs. Eleanor Gwynn, comedian. How often has Queen Caroline's chair issued from under yonder arch! All the Georges have rolled in and passed up and down the street. It has seen Walpole's chariot and Chatham's sedan; and Fox, Gibbon, Sheridan, on their way to Brooks'; and stately William Pitt strolling on the arm of Dundas and Hanmer and Tom Sheridan, reeling out of Baginbun, and coming in limo into Waterloo; and Swift striding out of Bury street; and Mr. Addison and Dick Steele, both perhaps a little the better for liquor; and the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York clattering over the pavement; and Johnson, counting the paces along the streets, and Horace Walpole hobbling into his carriage, with a gimcrack just bought out at Christie's; and George Selwyn sauntering into White's.

In the published letters to George Selwyn we get a mass of correspondence by no means so brilliant and witty as Walpole's, or so bitter and bright as Hervey's, but as interesting, and even more descriptive of the time, because the letters are the work of many hands. You hear more voices speaking, as it were, and more natural than Horace's sanctified trochee, and Spenser's malignant whisper. As one reads the Selwyn letters—as one looks at Reynolds' pictures, so illustrative of those magnificent times and voluptuous people—one almost hears the voice of the dead past; the laughter and the chorus; the toast called over the brimming cups; the shout at the race; the merry jokes frankly spoken to the laughing lady. How fine those ladies were—those ladies who heard and spoke such coarse jokes! how grand those gentlemen!

I fancy that peculiar product of the past, the fine gentleman, has almost vanished of the face of the earth, and is disappearing like the beaver or the Red Indian. We can't have fine gentlemen any more, because we can't have the society in which they lived. The people will not obey; the parasites will not be so numerous; children do not go down on their knees to beg their parents' blessing; chaplains do not say grace and retire before the pudding; servants do not say your honor and your worship at every moment; and the gentleman passes, authors do not wait for hours in gentlemen's ante-rooms with a fawning dedication, for which they hope to get five guineas from his lordship. In the days when they were gentlemen, Mr. Selwyn's reply Pitt's under-secretary did not dare to sit down before him; but Mr. Pitt, in his turn, went down on his gony knees to George II; and when George III. spoke a few words to him, Lord Chatham burst a kind of reverential joy and gratitude as awful as the idea of a monarch, and so great the distinctions of rank. Fancy Lord John Russell or Lord Palmerston on their knees while the sovereign was reading a despatch, or beginning to cry because Prince Albert said something civil!

At the accession of George III. the patriots were yet at the height of their good fortune. Society recognized their superiority, which they themselves pretty calmly took for granted. They inherited the seat of honor, and seats in the House of Peers, but seats in the House of Commons. There were a multitude of government places, and not merely these, but bribes of actual £500 notes, which members of the House took not with such shame as Selwyn, who went into Parliament at 20; Pitt was 18; age; his father not much older. It was the good time for patriots. Small babies to them if they took and enjoyed, and over-enjoyed, the prizes of politics, the pleasures of social life.

In these letters to Selwyn we are made acquainted with a whole society of these defunct gentlemen, and can watch with a curious interest a life which the novel-writers of that time, I think, have scarce touched upon. To Smollett—to Fielding even—a lord was a lord, a gorgeous being, with a blue coat, a powdered chair, and an immense staff on his bosom, to whom commoners paid reverence, Richardson, a man of humble birth than either of the above two, owned that he was ignorant regarding the manners of the aristocracy, and besought the good world, Donnellan, a lady, to explain to him some of the ways and means of Sir Charles Grandison, and point out any errors which she might see in this particular. Mrs. Donnellan found so many faults that Richardson changed color, shut up the book, and muttered that it was the best of a whole company of them; wits and prodigals; some persevering in their bad ways; some repenting, but relapsing; beautiful ladies, parasites, humble chaplains, led captains, and some fair creatures whom we love in Reynolds' portraits, and who still look out on us from his canvas.

And with their sweet, calm faces and gracious smiles—those fine gentlemen who did us the honor to govern us; who inherited their boroughs, took their ease in their patens places, and slipped Lord North's bribes so elegantly under their ruff—were the young king, and as he turned of these five toles, bear their talk and laughter, read of their loves, quarrels, intrigues, debts, duels, divorces; can fancy them alive if we read the book long enough. We can attend at Duke's Lane, his wedding-dinner, and behold him marry his bride with the curtain-ring; we can peep into her poor sister's destined; we can see Fox cursing over the cards, or March Colin through his senile glasses; the women as they passed by.

There must have been a great deal of rood about this lazy, sleepy George Selwyn, which, no doubt, is set to his present career. "Your friendship," writes Carlisle to him, "is so different from anything I have ever met with or seen in the world, that when I recollect the extraordinary proofs of your kindness, it seems to me like a dream." "I have lost my old friend and acquaintance, G. Selwyn," writes Walpole to Miss Fanny. "I really loved him, not only for his infinite wit, but for a thousand good qualities." "I am glad, for my part, that such a lover of cakes and ale should have had a thousand good qualities—that he should have been friendly, generous, warm-hearted, trustworthy." "I rise at six," writes Carlisle to him from Spa (a great resort of fashionable people in our ancestors' days), "play at cricket till dinner, and dance in the evening till I can scarcely crawl to bed at eleven. There is a life for you. You get up at nine; play with Faton, your dog, till twelve, in your dressing-gown; then creep down to White's; are five hours at table; sleep till supper-time, and then make two wretches carry you in a sedan-chair, with three friends of claret in you, three miles for a shilling." Occasionally, instead of sleeping at White's, George went down and snozed in the House of Commons by the side of Lord North. He represented Gloucester for many years, and had a borough of his own, Ludgershall, for which when he was too lazy to contest Gloucester, he sat himself. "I have given directions for the election of Ludgershall to be of Lord Melbourne and myself," he writes to the premier, whose friend he was, and who was himself so sleepy, as wittily, and as good natured as Selwyn.

[To be continued in our next issue.]

Selwyn has a chaplain and parasite—one Dr. Warner, than whom Plautus, or Ben Jonson, or Hogarth never painted a better character. In letter after letter he adds fresh strokes to the portrait of himself, and completes a portrait not a little curious in the thoughts of our day, and which he revelled, pleased out; all the rouged faces into which he leered, worms and skulls; all the fine gentlemen whose shop-buckles he described, and the worthy clergyman who takes care to tell us that he does not believe in his religion, though, thank Heaven, he is not so great a rogue as a lawyer. He goes on Mr. Selwyn's errands—any errands—and is proud, and writes that gentleman's name and address on the Duke of Queensberry—old Q.—and exchanges pretty stories with that aristocrat. He comes home "after a hard day's chattering," as he says, and writes to his patron sitting down to white and partridges for supper. He revels in the thoughts of our day, and Burgundy; he is a boisterous, uproarious parasite, licks his master's shoes with explosions of laughter and cunning smack and gusto, and likes the taste of that blacking as much as the best Gaiet in old Q.'s cellar. He has a Rebel's and Horace at his every finger's end, and is inexpressibly mean; curiously jolly; kindly and good natured in secret—a tender-hearted knave, not a venomous lick-spittle. Jesse says that at his chapel in Long Acre, "he attained a considerable popularity by pleading manly and elegant style of his delivery." Was infidelity endemic, and corruption in the air? Around a young king, himself of the most exemplary life and undoubted piety, lived a court society as absolute as our country ever knew. George III. had morals here their first in George III's early years; as I believe that a knowledge of that good man's example, his moderation, his frugal simplicity and God-fearing life, tended infinitely to improve the morals of the country and purify the whole nation.

After Warner the most interesting of Selwyn's correspondents is the Earl of Carlisle, grandfather of the amiable nobleman at present Viceroy in Ireland. The grandfather, too, was Irish history, having previously been treasurer of the king's household, and afterwards principal commissioner for treating, consulting, and agreeing upon the means of quieting the divisions subsisting in his majesty's colonies, plantations, and possessions in North America. You may read his lordship's manifestoes in the Royal New York Gazette. He returned to England, having by no means quieted the colonies, and speedily afterwards the Royal New York Gazette somewhat ceased to be published.

This good, cleverly-bred Lord Carlisle was one of the English fine gentlemen who was well-nigh ruined by the awful debauchery and extravagance which prevailed in the great English society of those days. His dissoluteness was awful; it had swayed over Europe after the peace; it had danced and raced and gambled in all the courts. It had made its bow at Versailles; it had run its horses on the plain of Sablon, near Paris, and created the Anglo-French fashion of the Regency. It had quantities of pictures and marbles from Rome and Florence; it had ruined itself by building great galleries and palaces for the reception of the statues and pictures; it had brought over singing-women and dancers from all the operas of Europe, on whom my lords lavished their thousands, while they left their honest wives and honest children languishing in the lonely, deserted splendors of the castle and park at home.

These were the great London society of those days, there were the swiftness of the world, extravagant beyond measure, tearing about in the pursuit of pleasure; dancing, gambling, drinking, singing; meeting the real society in the public places (at Ranelagh, Vauxhall, and the Regent's Park), and which I talk so constantly, and outliving the real leaders of fashion in luxury, and splendor, and beauty. For instance, when the famous Miss Gunning visited Paris as Lady Coventry, where she expected that her beauty would fetch with the applause which had followed her and her sister through England, it appears she was put to flight by an English lady still more lovely in the eyes of the Parisians. A certain Mrs. Pitt took a look at the opera opposite the counters, and was so much pleased to never indicate that the parterre cried out that this was the real English lady, whereupon Lady Coventry quitted Paris in a huff. The poor thing died presently of consumption, accelerated, it was said, by the red and white which she had plastered over those luckless charms of hers. (We must represent to ourselves all fashionable female Europe at that time as plastered with white and rodded with red.) She left two daughters behind her, who were very lovely, and who were curiously fond of little children, and who are described very drolly and pathetically in the letters, in their little nursery, where passionate little Lady Fanny, if she had not good cards, would play with her mother, and where they sat conspiring how they should receive a new mother-in-law, whom their papa presently brought home. They got on very well with their mother-in-law, who was very kind to them; and they grew up, and they were married, and they were both divorced afterwards—poor little souls! Poor painted mother, poor society, glistly in its pleasures, its loves, its revellies!

As for my lord commissioner, we can afford to speak about him; because though he was a wit and weak commissioner at one time, though he hurt his estate, though he gambled and lost ten thousand pounds at a sitting—"five times more," says the unlucky gentleman, "than I ever lost before!" though he swore he never would go to the table, and lost still more—yet he repented of his errors, sobered down, and became a worthy peer and a good country gentleman, and returned to the good wife and the good children whom he had always loved with all the best part of his heart. He married at one-and-twenty. He found himself, in the midst of a dissolute society, at the head of a great fortune. Forso-d into luxury, and obliged to be a great lord and a great lord, and yielded to some tempting offers, and he bought himself a peer's title, and paid for them a bitter penalty of many years of his life, and he died wisely, and ended by conquering those nobles. But he always had the good wife and children in a hand, and they saved him. "I am sorry you did not come to me the morning after the loss of your title," says Selwyn, as he embarks for America. "I can only say, I never knew a wit that moment of parting with great wealth." There is no parting now, where they are. The faithful wife, the kind, generous wife, have left a noble race behind them; an heir of his name and titles, who is beloved as widely as he is known; a man most kind, accomplished, gentle, friendly, and pure; and really descendant's enjoying high stations and some tempting offers, and he bought himself a peer's title, and paid for them a bitter penalty of many years of his life, and he died wisely, and ended by conquering those nobles. But he always had the good wife and children in a hand, and they saved him. "I am sorry you did not come to me the morning after the loss of your title," says Selwyn, as he embarks for America. "I can only say, I never knew a wit that moment of parting with great wealth." There is no parting now, where they are. The faithful wife, the kind, generous wife, have left a noble race behind them; an heir of his name and titles, who is beloved as widely as he is known; a man most kind, accomplished, gentle, friendly, and pure; and really descendant's enjoying high stations and some tempting offers, and he bought himself a peer's title, and paid for them a bitter penalty of many years of his life, and he died wisely, and ended by conquering those nobles. But he always had the good wife and children in a hand, and they saved him.

Earl of March, afterwards Duke of Queensberry, whose life lasted into this century, and who, certainly, as early as duke, young man or grey beard, was not an ornament to any possible society. The legends about Q. have had in Selwyn, in Wrasall, and contemporary chronicles, the observer of human nature may follow him, drinking, gambling, intruding to the end of his career; when the wrinkled, pained, toothless old Don Juan died as wicked and unrepentant as he had been at the hottest season of youth and passion. There is a house in Piccadilly where they used to show a certain low window, where, on the 10th of July, 1751, a collier through his senile glasses the women as they passed by.

There must have been a great deal of rood about this lazy, sleepy George Selwyn, which, no doubt, is set to his present career. "Your friendship," writes Carlisle to him, "is so different from anything I have ever met with or seen in the world, that when I recollect the extraordinary proofs of your kindness, it seems to me like a dream." "I have lost my old friend and acquaintance, G. Selwyn," writes Walpole to Miss Fanny. "I really loved him, not only for his infinite wit, but for a thousand good qualities." "I am glad, for my part, that such a lover of cakes and ale should have had a thousand good qualities—that he should have been friendly, generous, warm-hearted, trustworthy." "I rise at six," writes Carlisle to him from Spa (a great resort of fashionable people in our ancestors' days), "play at cricket till dinner, and dance in the evening till I can scarcely crawl to bed at eleven. There is a life for you. You get up at nine; play with Faton, your dog, till twelve, in your dressing-gown; then creep down to White's; are five hours at table; sleep till supper-time, and then make two wretches carry you in a sedan-chair, with three friends of claret in you, three miles for a shilling." Occasionally, instead of sleeping at White's, George went down and snozed in the House of Commons by the side of Lord North. He represented Gloucester for many years, and had a borough of his own, Ludgershall, for which when he was too lazy to contest Gloucester, he sat himself. "I have given directions for the election of Ludgershall to be of Lord Melbourne and myself," he writes to the premier, whose friend he was, and who was himself so sleepy, as wittily, and as good natured as Selwyn.

[To be continued in our next issue.]

J. H. MICHENER & CO., GENERAL PROVISION DEALERS, AND CURERS OF THE CELEBRATED "EXCELSIOR" SUGAR-CURED HAMS, TONGUES, AND BEEF.

THE "EXCELSIOR" HAMS, SELECTED FROM THE BEST CORN-FED PIGS, ARE OF STANDARD REPUTATION, AND THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

J. H. MICHENER & CO., DEALERS IN ALL GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, AND CURERS OF THE CELEBRATED "EXCELSIOR" SUGAR-CURED HAMS, TONGUES, AND BEEF.

THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA. The estate of WILLIAM WILKINSON, deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of WILLIAM WILKINSON, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of July, 1867, at 3 o'clock P. M., in the office of JOHN O'BRYEN, Esq., No. 84 WALNUT STREET, in the city of Philadelphia. GEORGE W. BAUGH, Auditor.

THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA. The estate of JOHN H. HENNING, deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of JOHN H. HENNING, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of July, 1867, at 3 o'clock P. M., in the office of JOHN O'BRYEN, Esq., No. 84 WALNUT STREET, in the city of Philadelphia. GEORGE W. BAUGH, Auditor.

WANTED, FIVE HUNDRED RECRUITS for the U. S. Marine Corps. Recruits must be able-bodied, young, unmarried men, who have not been employed in the Government Navy, and in ships of war or foreign stations. For further information apply to JAMES LEWIS, Captain and Recruiting Officer, No. 115, FRONT STREET.

FINANCIAL. NEW STATE LOAN. THE NEW SIX PER CENT STATE LOAN. Free from all State, County, and Municipal Taxation, Will be furnished in sums to suit, on application to either of the undersigned:

JAY COOKE & CO., BREXEL & CO., E. W. CLARKE & CO.

BANKING HOUSE. GROCERIES, ETC.

J. H. MICHENER & CO., DEALERS IN ALL GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, AND CURERS OF THE CELEBRATED "EXCELSIOR" SUGAR-CURED HAMS, TONGUES, AND BEEF.

THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA. The estate of WILLIAM WILKINSON, deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of WILLIAM WILKINSON, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of July, 1867, at 3 o'clock P. M., in the office of JOHN O'BRYEN, Esq., No. 84 WALNUT STREET, in the city of Philadelphia. GEORGE W. BAUGH, Auditor.

THE ORPHANS' COURT FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA. The estate of JOHN H. HENNING, deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle, and adjust the account of JOHN H. HENNING, deceased, and to report distribution of the balance in the hands of the accountants, on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of July, 1867, at 3 o'clock P. M., in the office of JOHN O'BRYEN, Esq., No. 84 WALNUT STREET, in the city of Philadelphia. GEORGE W. BAUGH, Auditor.

WANTED, FIVE HUNDRED RECRUITS for the U. S. Marine Corps. Recruits must be able-bodied, young, unmarried men, who have not been employed in the Government Navy, and in ships of war or foreign stations. For further information apply to JAMES LEWIS, Captain and Recruiting Officer, No. 115, FRONT STREET.

WANTED, FIVE HUNDRED RECRUITS for the U. S. Marine Corps. Recruits must be able-bodied, young, unmarried men, who have not been employed in the Government Navy, and in ships of war or foreign stations. For further information apply to JAMES LEWIS, Captain and Recruiting Officer, No. 115, FRONT STREET.

WANTED, FIVE HUNDRED RECRUITS for the U. S. Marine Corps. Recruits must be able-bodied, young, unmarried men, who have not been employed in the Government Navy, and in ships of war or foreign stations. For further information apply to JAMES LEWIS, Captain and Recruiting Officer, No. 115, FRONT STREET.

HOOP SKIRTS. 628 HOOP SKIRTS. "OWN MAKE" 628. PRICES REDUCED! It affords as much pleasure to announce to our numerous patrons and the public, that in consequence of the high quality of the material together with our increased facilities for manufacturing and a strict adherence to BUYING and SELLING FOR CASH, we are enabled to offer you JUSTLY CELEBRATED HOOP SKIRTS at REDUCED PRICES, and our skirts will always, as heretofore, be found in every respect more desirable and really cheaper than any single or double spring hoop skirt market, while our assortment is unequalled.

Also, constantly receiving from New York and the Eastern States full lines of low priced skirts, very low priced, and which is a lot of Plain Skirts, the following rates: 10 springs, 66c; 12 springs, 66c; 14 springs, 72c; 16 springs, 80c; 18 springs, 86c; and 20 springs, 90c.

1867.—SELECT WHITE PINE BOARDS AND PLANK. 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8, and 4 inch CHOICE PANEL AND IN COMMON, 16 feet long 4, 4 1/2, 5, 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2, 8, and 4 inch WHITE PINE FLOORING, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100 feet long.

1867.—CEDAR AND CYPRESS SHINGLES. LONG CEDAR SHINGLES. SHORT CEDAR SHINGLES. CYPRESS SHINGLES. FINE ASSORTMENT FOR SALE LOW. NO. 1 CEDAR LOGS AND POSTS.

1867.—LUMBER FOR UNDERTAKERS! RED CEDAR, WALNUT, AND PINE. 1867.—ALBANY LUMBER OF ALL KINDS. ALBANY LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, DRY POPLAR, CHERRY, AND ASH. OAK PLANK AND BOARDS. ROSEWOOD, AND WALNUT VENEERS.

1867.—SPRICE JOIST! SPRUCE JOIST! SPRUCE JOIST! FROM 4 IN. TO 12 FEET LONG. SUPERIOR NORWAY SCANTLING. MAULE, BROTHER & CO., No. 286 SOUTH STREET.

U. S. BUILDERS' MILL, NOS. 24, 26, AND 28 S. FIFTEENTH ST. ESLER & BRO., Proprietors. ways on hand, made of the Best Seasoned Lumber, at low prices. WOOD MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, BALUSTERS AND NEWELS. News, Builders, Bracket and Wood Moulding. WOOD MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, BALUSTERS AND NEWELS. Walnut and Ash Hand Rattling, 3, 3 1/2, and 4 inches. BUTTERNUT, CHESNUT, and WALNUT MOULDINGS to order.

J. C. PERKINS, LUMBER MERCHANT, Successor of R. Clark, Jr., No. 32 CHRISTIAN STREET. Constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of Building Lumber.

LECTURES.—A NEW COURSE OF LECTURES in connection with the NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY AND MEDICINE. How to Live and what to Live for.—Youth, Maturity, and Old Age.—Mental and Physical Health.—The Causes of Indigestion, Flatulency, and Nervous Diseases accounted for.—Marriage philosophically considered, etc. Pocket volumes containing these lectures will be forwarded to parties, unable to attend, on receipt of four shillings, by REGISTERED MAIL, to the YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY AND MEDICINE, No. 618 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

WATCHEES, JEWELRY, ETC. AMERICAN WATCHES. Customers may be assured that none but the best articles, at reasonable prices, will be sold at his store. A fine assortment of PLATED WARE CONSTANTLY ON HAND. WATCHES AND JEWELRY carefully repaired. All orders by mail promptly attended to. (40 Washin

W. W. CASSIDY, NO. 19 SOUTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA. ASKS ATTENTION TO HIS VARIED AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND SILVER WARE. Customers may be assured that none but the best articles, at reasonable prices, will be sold at his store. A fine assortment of PLATED WARE CONSTANTLY ON HAND. WATCHES AND JEWELRY carefully repaired. All orders by mail promptly attended to. (40 Washin

LEWIS LADOMUS & CO. Diamond Dealers and Jewellers, No. 302 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA. Would invite the attention of purchasers to their large and handsome assortment of DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, ETC. ETC. ICE PITCHERS in great variety. A large assortment of small STUDS, for eyelet holes, just received. WATCHES repaired in the best manner, and guaranteed. 512p

FINE WATCHES. We keep always on hand an assortment of LADIES' AND GENTS' "FINE WATCHES" Of the best American and Foreign Makers, all warranted to give complete satisfaction, and at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. FARR & BROTHER, Importers of Watches, Jewelry, Musical Boxes, etc., 11 South 2d St., No. 24 CHESTNUT St., below Fourth. Special attention given to repairing Watches and Musical Boxes by FIRST-CLASS workmen.

W. W. CASSIDY, NO. 19 SOUTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Offers an entirely new and most carefully selected stock of AMERICAN AND GENEVA WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, AND FANCY ARTICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, suitable FOR BRIDAL OR HOLIDAY PRESENTS. An examination will show my stock to be unsurpassed in quality and cheapness. Particular attention paid to repairing. 512p

G. RUSSELL & CO., NO. 32 NORTH SIXTH STREET, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FINE WATCHES, FRENCH CLOCKS, GOLD JEWELRY, AND SOLID SILVER WARE. HENRY HARPER, No. 520 ARCH Street, Manufacturer and Dealer in WATCHES, FINE JEWELRY, SILVER-PLATED WARE, AND SOLID SILVER WARE. C. & A. PEQUIGNOT, Manufacturers of Gold and Silver Watch Cases, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WATCHES. Office—No. 18 South SIXTH Street, Philadelphia. No. 22 South FIFTH Street, PHILADELPHIA.

FURNITURE, BEDDING, ETC. TO HOUSEKEEPERS. I have a large stock of every variety of FURNITURE, which I will sell at reduced prices, consisting of PLAIN AND MARBLE TOP CHEST OF DRAWERS, WALNUT CHAIRS, SUITS, FLOOR SUITS, FINE GLASS, PAIRLOR SUITS IN HAIN GLASS, PAIRLOR SUITS IN REPS. Also, Bedsteads, Tables, Wardrobes, Book cases, Mattresses, Lounges, etc., etc. F. P. GUSTINE, 812 N. E. corner SECOND and RACE Streets.

TO PERSONS GOING OUT OF TOWN. CALL AT SMITH'S. NO. 325 CHESTNUT STREET. And supply yourselves with STATIONERY, PORTFOLIOS, TOURISTS' WRITING DESKS, DRESSING CASES, CHESSMEN, CHECKER BOARDS, ETC. All kinds of Blank Books, Printing, Stationery, Pocket Books, Pocket Cutlery, etc. etc., at very greatly reduced prices. 761p

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE. PITKIN & CO. AWNINGS, WAGON COVERS, BAGS, ETC. If you want an extra Awning very cheap, let our awning makers take the measure, and make from 100 to 1000 awnings, lately purchased by the many of which are entirely new, and of the best material. Also, Government stock, consisting of all kinds of, etc. PITKIN & CO., No. 32 and 30 North FRONT Street.

PATENT WIRE WORK. FOR RAILINGS, STORE FRONTS, COAL SCREENS, FLOUR SIEVES, ETC. MANUFACTURED BY W. W. CASSIDY & SONS, No. 11 N. SIXTH Street.